

SOCIETY'S TWIRL

The Grabba Anotha Datas have established a custom that is a sure-thing for men. Every time a man hangs his pin on one of the sisters, the entire chapter immediately lines up and welcomes the new brother in an osculatory manner. The effect is wonderful and the Datas have now a splendid collection of new pins. It is understood that the method has been copyrighted.

On account of the renewed activities of their representative in Moberly the Gabba Anotha Datas were forced to depart from their custom of pledging at least half of the freshman class. According to Ristic Maxopfer, the hitherto infinite capacity of their cellar has been reached and many had to be turned away. It is regretted by the University housing committee who state that hundreds of girls will now be thrown on the local boarding house keepers.

A very delightful swimming party was given by three couples last fall at the Grindstone Swimming Pool on the Ashland Gravel road. The girls wore beautiful bathing suits of pink silk Princess Slips and the young men wore suits, manufactured by Mr. Bee Vee Dee, especially for the occasion. The moonlight fur-made of the scene a very pretty one, with a bright fire, near which the suits were dried, as further decorations. One of the bathing suits was burned up, while hanging near the fire drying.

President and Mrs. Racy Bones will entertain with a weenie roast around the Columns tomorrow evening in honor of the Slappa Zeta Si Fraternity. Chaperons will be the Columns.

The Tri Eye Fraternity gave a dinner complimentary to their pledges and a few invited guests at the Tapa Keg house last night. The main speaker on the program was Mr. P. Shawan. He responded to the toast "The Next Morning." The guests were Doctor Sperry, General Francois and I. M. Drunk.

The Theta Mu Whoop-silon Fraternity entertained with a tea in honor of their chaperon at their chapter house on the golf links last night. There were two thousand guests. The chapter

house was very prettily decorated with autumn leaves and tramped grass blades. One of the very interesting relics of the chapter—a ten-gallon beer keg—was on display in the glass case in which it is kept. Pink tea, Prohibition punch and sweet cakes were served.

Benana Mode Pyant is a confirmed lover of half-portion. She is to be seen constantly with Tom Bumm.

Dr. C. A. Bellwood entertained members of the police force at his home last night. Chief of Police Bowland responded to the toast of "Liquor—A Necessity For the Student." Dr. Bellwood gave a toast "Winking—A Necessary Accomplishment."

In correction of a rumor that has been broadcasted upon the campus that the Speatas are going to have another tea, we have been requested to announce that the rumor is false. The Speatas will give no more tea or dances this year because all of their girls have dates until next June. Ambitious young men are also requested not to call for dates before next September 1.

"It begins at Home." This slogan has been adopted by the local chapter of Katcha Anotha Data following their latest ventures in the world of finance. Needless to say the outcome was no flivver as the sisters succeeded in carrying off the capital prize due to the efficient management of the campaign by one of the erstwhile inmates. Now that they are more or less comfortably established in their new twin garage the Datas plan to throw another flivver raffle. Proceeds are to go toward the maintenance of the rush wagons. All stockholders are allowed to wave as the wagons roll by.

The Dana Passinging Club gave a housewarming at their new home on University Avenue November 4th. There were several hundred guests present. Poker chips, burned mattresses and torn bed linen used as decorations. Refreshments of burned potatoes, over-boiled coffee and tan biscuits were served as refreshments. In the receiving line were Mr. H. U. F. Walden, Frank Foster and Ernest Turner.

The Sly Mutts recently paid off all their social obligations in one evening by giving a Black and white dance. As it was the dance turned out to be a muddy grey. The guests came in relays, but fortunately about two-thirds of them failed to show up and the place was not crowded.

This years giddy whirl of social grafters contains such persons as Bulu Boss Robenyett, Pretty Fowl, Squima Jewyer and Spedith Quiteprecious. Some of them have had two years of Varsity line practice while others are serving from last year's freshman squad.

The Sli Zeta Sappa Fraternity will soon have a new home. A lot has been bought two miles out on Providence road. "With the growth of the fraternity and the change in the character of its specimens," said Miss Hawthorne, the secretary, "we felt the need for a new home. Yes, it will be a sort of road-house and we intend to serve chicken dinners to pay for the structure." It will be a three story brick house built along the classic lines of the Acropolis at Athens. "We will not install a still this year," said Miss Hawthorne.

Two Fly Butter Fly Freshman were invited to their first party at the University by two young, beautiful looking pledges of the Shig Cry Club, a session was in order at the Annex. We quote in part: As they were in their room at the Annex the following was said: Bettah Howl!—Wasn't the music lovely at the dance tonight? Hell-en Button—Oh Did they have music? I didn't hear any where I was during the evening.

Since it has been so successful in its Begging Campaign, The Student (?) Houncil has decided to join the Associated Organization of Worthy Charities. I feel sure said I. W. W. Frown that we have developed our proclivities to such a stage that we should expand. There are several worthy causes, The Starving Armenians, The Near-East Relief, and the Home of the Good Shepherd. I feel that we should have the same recognition over the state. We have begged Columbia bare, but we are still in debt.

Pry Spy Commissary (calling Hetzlers)—"No,

I don't want a pork roast. We are having guests tonight."

Exchange A Specialist was called from New York this morning to see little Marge Waggon. It will be remembered that last week a pig ran between her legs and now the doctors fear serious consequences. —The Slappa Pop-a-Log.

Dear Cynthia: Why didn't the Stephens girls hold open house this year? Ans. What, haven't you seen the Stephens girls? Dear Miss Grey: Why does Grick Beerbock have such a following? I can write, but a breath should tell you.

Mrs. Gessy Rentch has asked police aid in dealing with her husband. She appeared before Chief Crowland this morning in tears. "My husband," she said, "has forsaken his civilized garb and adopted peon pants. I do not know what to do, I am mortified when he comes home with the buttons torn off them by the pedals of his bicycle. Yes, they are green and have red inscriptions and pearl buttons."

Coon County
Crust Co.

Yore montes un-
safe with us.

Sans Bunt
Pugilist

CLASSIFIED

Wanted: A window shade for Hell-In-Cave's Window. Apply Neighbor Westfall.
—The Slappa Pop-a-Log.

WANTED—Three 100 per cent girls to fill out my Ever-Ready group by Night Johnie.

Wanted—At Once—girl that is warranted not to make me blush. Signed, Diny Tunn.

Wanted At The Beta Damsa Boarding House —A second-hand truck to haul us to classes in the morning from the farm, southwest of town. Address, R. F. D.

Bald Eagle Milkery

We bit on Peskimo Dies—

You try "399"

We Make "Frozen Old"

**Bum Theatre
Croperation**

Jessie James Used a Gun—
We don't need any.

Our proper seductions will
Make yore week-ends weaker.

Self-Starter — House Man

Columbia, Mo.
October 3, 1909

Dear Girls:

We have just received a charming lot of the 1913 coal scuttle bonnets, that can be worn on the head, used for carrying your books to school, or, when mounted on our special wheels, make excellent tea wagons. Don't you know they're just the cutest things in town? We also have something awfully cute in soft derbies.

Well, tra la,

Aunt Inez and Cousin Asparagus.

MOSS-HEMLOCK HAT CO.